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Game Over Or Countdown?

These Atomic Bombings by Edwin H. Miller

Originals (Globe, New York, 1946 & 1947-1950)

Trans: Trans_Nip | Proof: Giggles | Edit: CC_Joneswp



ALL
RIGHT

PURE LOVE

IS THIS
IT FOR
LUGGAGE?

THEY ARE
A PRETTY
LIGHT MOVE





CAN'T
HELP
IT...

YOU KNOW,
YOUR LAST
APARTMENT
WAS PRETTY
BAD ALREADY.

BUT THIS
PILGE OF
CRAP PLACE
IS EVEN
WORSE.



THERE ARE
PLENTY OF
DOORS.

...MAYBE
FOR OLD
TIMES.



THOUGH,
YOU CAN'T
YOU NEED
A GREAT
HELP.



IT FEELS
KIND OF
DIRTY.

EVEN IF
THERE ARE
POOR, I
WOULDN'T
WANT TO LIVE
THERE.



WOULD A
HOT GIRL GO
TO A HOST
CLUB?

I THOUGHT
SHE WOULD SUCH
A HOT GIRL.



YOU KEEP
SAYING
UP.

RIGHT NOW,
YOU'RE NOT
SUPPOSE TO
BEING A
HOST.

YOU
IMMEDIATELY
TAKE THE
CUSTOMER,
THEN
CALLING IN
LONE.
THIS
TIME
YOU
BET
PLAYED
ALONE.
DON'T
HOLD.



YOU HAVE A
LEFTONE?

SHUFFLE
THAT.



HEY NOW?
RIGHT NOW
YOU COULD
SEE ANY
MONEY, EVEN
A PENNY.

TEARFUL,
BEING A HOST
DON'T GIVE
ANY JOB FOR
GETTING EARLY
MONEY.

YOU DON'T
NEED TO SAY
ANYTHING NOW,
BUT IS THERE
ANYTHING ELSE
YOU WANT TO
DO AT ALL?

YOU SHOULD
QUIT AS A
HOST AND WORK
A NORMAL,
PART-TIME JOB
INSTEAD.

HEY,
I CAN'T
BELIEVE
THAT!

LOOKS
PRETTY
ICE.

YOU
SHOULD
SELL IT.



WELL...

I'M OFF



RIGHT...

I NEVER
THOUGHT IT'D
BECOME THE
FOOD, SO I
DIDN'T HAVE
THOSE SORTS
ON HAND...

SINCE YOU'VE
LET SO MANY
CUSTOMERS RUN
UP A TAB AND
ESCAPE WITHOUT
PAYING AND EVEN
BORROWED MONEY
FROM THE CLUB
MANAGER TO
COVER EXPENSES,
YOU PROBABLY
CAN'T QUIT EVEN IF
YOU WANTED TO

THEN
AGAIN,

FEAR...



48 6/24/2001 10:00:00 AM



ONLY
A FEW
CUSTOMERS

SEE

THIS IS
COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT
FROM MY
IDEAL



SH...



ONCE
YOU'VE
FINISHED UP
HERE, GET
BACK TO
WORK AT
THE CLUB.

WELL,
SURE YOU
CALL YOUR
CUSTOMERS,
TOO.

I WILL
THANK
YOU FOR
YOUR HELP



I'M DEFINITELY GOING TO BECOME A POPULAR FANTASY AUTHOR.

AND THEN I'LL LIVE IN A MANSION.



BUT AFTER COMING TO TOKYO TO CHASE MY DREAMS, I WROTE THE JOURNALS OF WORKING AS A HOST...

I WAS PREPARED FOR BITTERLY MUCH HARD WORK.

AND NOW LIVING IN A 4.5 TONNAGE APARTMENT.



BUT IT'S TRUE.



JUST NEED TO HAVE IN THERE...

JUST A LITTLE MORE, AND I'LL HAVE FINISHED THIS PAGE.



mumfie
mumfie



VOICES FROM NEXT DOOR...
THE WALLS ARE PRETTY
THIN IN THIS
PLACE.

FOR
ANYONE...

* 128,000 M. (approx. 1,500,000 J.Yen)



clack

THE
TAS NUMBER
100,000
YEN?



HELLO?
HELLO?



HELLO?
YAKO-CHAN?

UP
TODAY...

NO, NO. JUST
WONDERING
IF YOU WERE
COMING TO THE
CLUB TODAY
AND...

THEN IT
CAN'T BE
HELPED.
I SLEPT,
BUT YOU
KNOW...

OH,
YOU'RE
BACK?















OH, BUT THE BALL...
AM SORRY, I--
THAT'S OVER YOUNG MAN...
I

AND GET GET YOU CAN'T HAVE IT AGAIN?

NOPE! A LIE!

OH NO, YOUNG CHAMP THANKS FOR CALLING TODAY, THE CLUB...

HELLO?

HEAT





The fuck?

WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

YOU...

TO NOTICE
SOMEBODY

IF, FOR
EXAMPLE, I WERE TO
FALL IN LOVE
WITH YOU,
WHAT WOULD
YOU DO?

I DON'T
WANT TO
BE AWARE
OF ANYONE
ELSE!

IF YOU
TAKE NOTICE
OF ME, I'LL
TAKE NOTICE
OF YOU



I WON'T CALL
IN LOVE WITH
OTHER PEOPLE
ANYMORE

LOVE IS HARD!
LOVE HURTS!



I'LL JUST
LOVE ONLY
MYSELF!



SHOCK!

SHOCK



KOUSHI-
KUN... YOUR
MY NAME IS
TAKASHI.



OTHER
PEOPLE
WILL
BETRAY
ME



AN SMALL
PAINFUL?
THAT'S
BECAUSE
YOU
TRUSTED
THAT
GIRL
TOO
EASILY.

WHY
I
DIDN'T
I
CAN'T
REALLY
LET
HER
GO
THAT?

OR, THEN
WHY
DID
YOU
START
LOVING
YOURSELF
THAT
IS
SO
NEED?

AREN
YOU
WELL?



I TOLD
THEM
I LOVED
THEM,
AND
HE
SENT
EACH
OTHER
HUNDREDS
OF
SMILES,
AND
THEY
EVEN
SAID
THEY
LOVED
ME
BACK...

BUT
THEN
ONE
DAY
WHEN
I MET
THEM,
THEIR
ATTITUDE
SURPRISINGLY
CHANGED,
AND
THEY
BROKE
ALL
CONTACT
WITH
ME.

EVEN
THOUGH
I LOVED
THEM
SO
MUCH.



I DON'T
WANT
ANY MORE
ARMORED
LOVE THAT

I LOVED
THEM
SO MUCH
AND THEY
BETRAYED
ME!

WHAT
DO YOU
KNOW?

I WOULD
NEVER BETRAY
OF LEAVE OR
GET TIRED
OF MYSELF!
BUT LOOK
EVERYONE
WINS MY SOUL
STAY PARTIAL
IN MYSTERY
SO CLOSE TO
MY ALREADY!

I'VE
DECIDED TO
ONLY LOVE
MYSELF!



scribble
scribble

HOW
SHOULD
I SAY
THAT?

I'VE
REALIZED

IN
MARCH-
APRIL
OF THE
PAST
FROM OF
LOVE
THERE IS



I CAN'T
ALLOW
ANYONE
OTHERS TO
COME IN

I MUST PUT
A STOP TO
ALL POSSI-
BILITIES

P
R

BUT I
STILL
WANT TO
HEAR
MORE

WELL, I SAY
YOU MUST
LEAVE ME
ALONE NOW



I JUST
NEED
MYSELF

P
R



LET'S SAY, A
PARABOL...
...

BUT INSTEAD
OF A PARABOL
SHOULD BE
MORE FANTASY-
LIKE, NO

STILL, I
CAN USE
THIS

TO BE ABLE TO
USE SOMETHING
THIS CLOSE BY
AS INSPIRATION,
I DEFINITELY
HAVE THE
TALENT TO BE
A WRITER



ONCE UPON A
TIME, THERE WAS
AN IDOL WHO
WHOSE LOVE
HAD NEVER BEEN
RETURNED AND
WAS HATED BY
EVERYONE...

scribble

scribble



JUST
AN INSPIRATION
GUY...



A ROBOT?

OH, I'LL
USE A
ROBOT!



I LOVE
MYSELF
I LOVE
MYSELF
I LOVE
MYSELF



Zotto

WOW, A
GUY IS TOO
CLOSE
TO THE
ORIGINAL...

HOW ABOUT...
A POOP
A CAT? AN UGLY
DUCKING MAN
ALREADY...



INSTEAD
OF BEING
FANTASTICALLY
IN LOVE WITH
SOMEONE ELSE...

ROBOT KUN
CHOSE TO
LOVE HIS
REFLECTION IN THE
WATER

...THERE
WAS AN UGLY
BOY...
ROBOT-KUN



THE
STORY OF
MY LIFE

THIS IS
GREAT

SAVING
THE WORLD,
PREVENTING
THE ATTACK



FROM

AND NOT ALL
THE PIECES
ARE FITTING
TOGETHER.
I SHOULD
FINISH
BOOK ONE &
BOOK FIRST

THE
BEST OF
GARDEN
STORY
NOW I
AM VERY
POPULAR



I CAN
HEAR YOU
AGAIN

HEY,
HOUCHO-
KUN



THESE
THINGS
UNTIL THE
DEADLINE

ALL RIGHT,
I'M GOING
TO FOCUS



GOOD
NIGHT
YOU
WON'T
HARD
TODAY

GOOD
NIGHT...



FOR...

10
ence





BT YOUR
VOICE SOUNDS
DIFFERENT...

BT YOUR
VOICE SOUNDS
DIFFERENT?

ARE YOU
EATING
PROPERLY?



—I TOLD
YOU TO
LEAVE ME
ALONE



WHAT KIND
OF LIFE
ARE YOU
LIVING?

HEY
YOU!



NO, IT WOULD
BE BETTER TO
EAT SO MUCH
OF IT UNTIL YOU
FEEL LIKE
PUNISHING AND
JUST THE RIGHT
OF IT. WHEN
YOU STOP SO
YOU STOP
LIVING IT.

COULD YOU
DESTROY THE
MANUFACTURE
AND STOP ALL
PRODUCTION SO
THAT THERE IS
THE ONLY REASON
LEFT?

FOR EXAMPLE,
IF YOU SLOWLY
BOUGHT MORE
BREAD AND IT
TASTED SO GOOD
YOU WOULD
LOVE WITH IT,
WHAT THEN?



WHAT WOULD
I DO IF I ATE
SOMETHING
AND IT TASTED
GOOD?

—I DON'T
NEED STUFF
LIKE THAT



SEPP
THAT'S NOT
PURE LOVE

IT'S
JUST A
HOPLESS,
FUCKED
LOVE



?

chased into
the spring again
Yesterday as
well Tomorrow
as well

Today,
Robot-tan

the surface
of that cruel
spring which is
clearly reflected
Robot-tan's
image

in the deep,
deep forest,
nothing,
disturbed

DON'T
TALK TO
ME

I ONLY
NEED
WHILE

THIS, AT
LEAST EAT
SOMETHING
BUT (POSSIBLY)
TASTE GOOD

IT'LL BE
TROUBLE
SOME IF
YOU DIE

whistle

whistle

WHY
WOULD
EVERYONE
THE ONE
REPLYING?

YOU SAY,
I'M GOING
TO KEEP
TALKING. I
STILL HAVE
THINGS I
WANT TO
ASK YOU

PROGRAMMING
REASONING
LINE WAS
MASSIVE

SO WAS A
PROFESSOR'S
SAYED
BROTHERHOOD

ROBOT-
TAN'S

SAYED
BROTHER-
HOOD

IN A
GALLERY





"FARTHOUSING
IS THE PUREST
FORM OF
LOVE..."



"...THAT IS
FAILURE"



"ARE YOU
STILL
ALIVE?"

"HOLDON-
PUSH"



"JUST A
LITTLE
MORE"

"GOTTA
PUSH FOR
THE HOME
STRETCH"



"OH, HE'S
ALIVE"



"gack
gack
gack"



ugh

LOOK AT ME!
A MOMENT AGO
HE AND NOW HALF
OF MY BONES ARE
GOING TOWARD
SEPARATE HELL
PERFECT, AND STILL
I'M AS CHEERFUL
AS CAN BE.

HEY MOMENT AGO,
WHY DON'T
YOU COME OUT
ALREADY! IT'S
TRIAL TO CHECK
IF YOU'RE ALIVE
ANYMORE.

WHO CARES
IF YOUR HEART GETS
BROKEN
ONCE OR
TWICE?

JUST GO
OUT AND
FIND A NEW
LOVE.



REMEMBER
YOUR VOICE
WON'T
BE
LIKE AN
ENTIRELY
DIFFERENT
PERSON

ARE YOU
REALLY
OUT?

SHUT UP
ALREADY

I'M
SPREADING
THESE

DON'T
OPEN
IT...

ARE
YOU
OUT?

CRASH
THUD

TAKE
BETTER
CARE OF
YOURSELF.

YOU TELL OVER
AND BROWE A
PERSON, DON'T
YOU? BECAUSE
YOU WOULD
BEEN KATHA

REMEMBER
AGONY

REMEMBER
YOUR HAPPINESS



WHAT THE HELL IF I'M
ASKING OUT
OF CONSCIENCE,
YOU KNOW?



...BECAUSE
I'M HERE
FOR YOU,
MY DEAR
SELF.

SEE,
IT'S
FINE



BUT
IT'S OK,
PLEASE
DON'T
Worry...



OH,
THERE'S
BLOOD?

IT HURTS,
BUT I
IT'S NOT
TERRIBLE



FOR THIS
PART, I'VE
BUILT THE
NEW
CAPTION,
THIS STORY
THAT I
WANT
POWER, MY
WISDOM AND
STRENGTH
WITH.

OR POWER
COMPLETE!!

I'M POWER!
I'M POWER!

IT'S
PERFECT!



ALL
POWER!!



KOUCH-KUN,
I'M COMING OUT
FOR A BIT!

ARE YOU
STILL
ALIVE?



THIS IS THE
FIRST TIME
I'VE FELT SO
CONFINED...

WRITING
FANTASIES
BOUNDS A LITTLE
DISCOMFORTING,
SO I COULDN'T
TELL ANYONE,
BUT IF THIS GETS
PUBLISHED

I'LL GIVE
EVERYONE
A COPY!



OK, THE
TRAIN IS
ALMOST
HERE!

I HAVE
TO HURRY!



DON'T BE
DEFENSE THIN,
KOUCH-KUN!

IF THIS GETS
PUBLISHED, I
CAN PICK UP
KOUCH-KUN'S
STORY!





THE WORLD
REMAINING
WERE NOT
THAT CRUEL.

BUT HE, IN A
MOMENT
WAS CONVINCED
AND NEVER WOULD
REVERT.

THE WORLD
REMAINING
WERE NOT
THAT CRUEL.

BUT BECAUSE
I LOVED MY
STORY SO
MUCH, THE
PAIN WAS
ENOUGH FOR

I BELIEVED
IN IT BUT I
WAS BETRAYED
AND NOW IT
HURTS...

I LOVED
THAT
STORY SO
MUCH

BUT THE
MOMENT I
TOOK IT OUT
INTO THE
WORLD, IT
BECAME A
PAIN OF
SADNESS

AS LONG AS I
STAYED HERE
AS THE ONLY
READER, IT WAS
THE GREATEST
HAPPINESS

MY PURE
LOVE WAS BEING
DESTROYED

IT
WOULD BE
BETTER

TO JUST
FALL IN
LOVE WITH
MYSELF







I DON'T
WANT TO DIE...

NO...



I'm
going to die...



I'm
going to die...

That's
fine,
I don't...



HELP...
HELP...
HELP...
HELP...

NO...

WHY
WOULDN'T YOU
SMILE?

NO...



...STAY'S
REASON?

YOU'RE NOT
SMILING
TODAY...

ARE YOU
SHY?
DO IT
BECAUSE
YOU ARE
SHY?

NO,
I DON'T
DIE...



I'LL LIVE
BEHIND
MYSELF
AND I
LOVE SO
MUCH...

I'LL DO
SOMETHING
MYSELF...

NO,
NO...













DO
THAT'S
HEY

I AM STILL
ALIVE ...

who had
been staring
up at him the
whole time
from within
the water

But one day,
the reflection
was broken
by the fish

On the still,
shiny surface
of the spring,
Robot-kun's image
was reflected